MARVEL OGN
DEADPOOL
BAD BLOOD
LIEFELD
SIMS
BOWERS
FAJARDO JR.
LIEFELD
+ROMO

DEAD-
POOL
BAD BLOOD

BAD BLOOD

DEADPOOL

STORY
ROB LIEFELD

SCRIPT
CHRIS SIMS & CHAD BOWERS

PENCILER
ROB LIEFELD

INKERS
ROB LIEFELD, SHELBY ROBERTSON, ADELSO CORONA & MARAT MYCHAELS

COLOR ARTIST
ROMULO FAJARDO JR.

LETTERER
VC's JOE SABINO

ASSISTANT EDITOR
HEATHER ANTOS

EDITOR
JORDAN D. WHITE

DEADPOOL CREATED BY
ROB LIEFELD & FABIAN NICIEZA

COLLECTION EDITOR JENNIFER GRÜNWALD • ASSISTANT EDITOR CAITLIN O'CONNELL
ASSOCIATE MANAGING EDITOR KATERI WOODY • EDITOR, SPECIAL PROJECTS MARK D. BEAZLEY
VP PRODUCTION & SPECIAL PROJECTS JEFF YOUNGQUIST • SVP PRINT, SALES & MARKETING DAVID GABRIEL
BOOK DESIGNER JAY BOWEN
DIGITAL MANAGER/PRODUCTION TIM SMITH 3 • DIGITAL PRODUCTION KOU CHEN & RACHEL YOUNG

EDITOR IN CHIEF AXEL ALONSO • CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER JOE QUESADA
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I SIGN THE PAYCHECKS "WADE WILSON," BUT YOU CAN CALL ME--
...DEADPOOL.
OH, FOR--I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, WADE. JUST ANSWER THE QUESTION: WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED HERE TONIGHT?
YOU WANNA HEAR THE STORY OR NOT?
OKAY, WHERE WAS I? OH, RIGHT...
...DEADPOOL.

NOT AS GLAMOROUS AS "CAPTAIN AMERICA," I KNOW...BUT I'VE BEEN CALLED WORSE.
MERC WITH THE MOUTH. SECRET DEFENDER. UNPROFITABLE (THERE WAS A TIME...).
BUT NEVER "THE GUY WHO RUNS FROM A FIGHT."
APPARENTLY THEY DON'T KNOW YOU LIKE I DO.
PLOMF
HEY, IN MY DEFENSE, IT'S NOT EVERY NIGHT I GET AMBUSHED.

OUCH.
OUCH.
OUCH.
OUCH.
OUCH.
OUCH.
MY BACK WAS ALL KINDS OF BUSTED-UP. WASN'T EVEN SURE MY FEET WERE STILL ATTACHED...
...JUST AS WELL, I GUESS...
ALL RIGHT, WE'LL DO IT YOUR WAY, THEN.
...HE WAS BOUND TO CATCH UP WITH ME ANYWAY.
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, WADE? WHAT WERE YOU RUNNING FROM?
NOT "WHAT."
"WHO."

YEP. I FIGURED IT WAS YOU...
...I MEAN, YOU LOOK A LITTLE DIFFERENT FROM THE NECK DOWN, BUT WHO COULD FORGET *THAT* FACE?
...MASK?
...VAPING ACCESSORY?
HI, THUMPER!

BYE, THUMPER!
BANG!
BANG!
BANG!
"THUMPER"?
TRUST ME, HE'S NOT NEARLY AS CUTE AS HE SOUNDS.
JUST THE OPPOSITE, IN FACT.
AWW SHEEP DIP.

SO HOW DO YOU KNOW THIS GUY? HE'S ONE OF YOUR ENEMIES, I GUESS?
THUMP
UNGHHH!
YEAH, NO...I WOULDN'T SAY HE'S MY ENEMY.
SCRUSH
NOTHING THAT NORMAL.
HEY, YOUR MOM'S NAME ISN'T MARTHA, IS IT?
'CAUSE, FUNNY STORY--

THUMPER JUST KIND OF SHOWS UP RANDOMLY, AND... WELL, TRIES TO--
KILL ME.
BUT MAKE IT QUICK.
NONE OF THIS DRAGGING IT OUT OVER A COUPLE HOURS S#&@, OKAY?
C'MON, YOU GIANT SACK OF DINGBATS! FINISH ME OFF! IT'S WHAT YOU CAME HERE TO DO, ISN'T IT?
SO DO IT ALREADY!
HURRY UP, I GOT STUFF TO DO, MAN.
IT'S TACO TUESDAY!
HHHHHHHRRRRR...
TACO...
...TUESDAY...
THERE IS LITERALLY NO WAY THAT HAPPENED.

SWEAR TO GOD.
UNNNHH...
IF I'M LYIN', I'M DYIN'.
THAT DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE. WHY DOES HE DO IT?
WHAT'S HIS MOTIVE? IS HE WORKING FOR SOMEONE?
HEY, IMMORTAN JERKWAD, HERE'S A PRO-TIP:
IF YOU'RE GONNA HAVE EXPLOSIVES ON YOUR BELT--
--KEEP THAT $#!% IN A POUCH!
I DON'T KNOW. I DON'T EVEN CARE ANYMORE.

I THINK THE BETTER QUESTION IS...
ROLL CREDITS!

WHY DO I EVEN TRY TO FIGHT BACK?
OH... UH...
I MEAN, THE DUDE IS UNSTOPPABLE.
BULLETS DON'T PHASE HIM. GRENADES CAN'T BLOW HIM APART.
HE'S LIKE JOHN CENA MEETS THE TERMINATOR.
WHO'S THE TERMINATOR?
HE IS.
AND HE'LL BE BACK.

WHAM
WHAM
R.
I.
P.
DOESN'T MATTER HOW IT HAPPENS, DYING ALWAYS SUCKS.
ON THE BRIGHT SIDE...

...HEAVEN'S AWESOME!

HELL'S KITCHEN.
now...
I'LL SAY, YOU SURE TALK A LOT FOR DEAD MAN.
LISTEN, DOMINO, I WAS AS DEAD AS I GET-- WHICH IS PLENTY, BELIEVE ME.
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT HE WANTED. BY THE TIME MY HEALING FACTOR RECONNECTED ALL THE BLOODY LITTLE DOTS, HE WAS LONG GONE...
THAT'S VERY WEIRD, WADE. EVEN FOR YOU.
EH, YOU GET USED TO IT.
HOW'D YOU DO? FIND ANYTHING?
HARD TO SAY, SINCE I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE LOOKING FOR...
...BUT I THINK YOUR INTEL WAS BAD. NOBODY'S MOVING ANY KIND OF WEAPON THROUGH THE KITCHEN TONIGHT. SORRY, MAN.
THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT...
OKAY, SERIOUSLY, HELP ME UP.

YOU MISSED SOMETHING. WE HAVE TO GET BACK OUT THERE AND FIND IT.
I DON'T MISS THINGS, WADE. IT'S KIND OF MY ENTIRE DEAL. THINGS FIND ME, REMEMBER? IT'S LITERALLY WHY YOU BROUGHT ME IN ON THIS!
QUIT BLAMING ME AND JUST ACCEPT IT WAS A BAD LEAD.
THAT LEAD WAS SOLID.
WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE? WHO'S THIS INFALLIBLE INFORMANT, ANYWAY?
I TAKE A SECOND BEFORE I ANSWER. TOTALLY OUT OF CHARACTER, I KNOW, BUT...DOMINO AND ME, WE'VE COME A LONG WAY SINCE THE BAD OLD DAYS.
I DON'T LIE TO HER. NOT ANYMORE.
TOLLIVER.
WHAT THE &#%*, WILSON?! I KNEW IT!
I KNEW THAT AS SOON AS I STARTED CASHING YOUR CHECKS, SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN. CABLE WARNED ME--
EASY, NEENA. THIS IS WHY PEOPLE NEVER TEAM UP WITH YOU, BY THE WAY.
LOOK, IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK.

I WAS DIFFERENT BACK THEN, DOM. TOLLIVER'S RIGHT-HAND MAN. HIS GO-TO GUY ON... HELL, JUST ABOUT EVERYTHING. I KNEW WHERE HE HID THE BODIES. HID A LOT OF 'EM MYSELF.
BUT WHEN HE KICKED THE BUCKET, LOYALTY WENT OUT THE WINDOW, AND I RAIDED HIS COMPOUND FOR ANYTHING I COULD TURN INTO SOME EASY CASH. I SOLD IT ALL...EVERYTHING BUT ONE FILE.
TOLLIVER'S *DEAD*, WADE, UNLESS YOU KNOW SOMETHING I DON'T. AND IF THAT'S THE CASE...HOW COULD YOU?!
OR HAVE ALL THOSE BLOWS TO THE HEAD MADE YOU FORGET HOW HE HIRED YOUR *EX-GIRLFRIEND* TO *IMPERSONATE ME* FOR SIX MONTHS?!
HOW HE KEPT ME IN HIS BASEMENT... AND YOU *LET* HIM!
SEE? BAD OLD DAYS.
IT TALKED ABOUT SOME *SUPER-WEAPON*--THE KIND OF THING THAT COULD BE *DEVASTATING* IN THE WRONG HANDS. BUT THERE WASN'T MUCH INFO BEYOND THAT. JUST PLACES. DATES. TIMES...
AT FIRST IT SEEMED LIKE A PRETTY DECENT WAY TO MAKE A BUCK. BUT THAT WAS BEFORE... BEFORE I CHANGED THINGS UP, I GUESS.
I'VE BEEN *CHASING* IT EVER SINCE, HOPING TO KEEP *WHATEVER IT IS* OUT OF THE WRONG HANDS. BUT *EVERY TIME I GET CLOSE*, I GET BLINDSIDED BY THUMPER.
THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT YOU IN, NEENA.
I KNEW HE'D SHOW TONIGHT, JUST DIDN'T KNOW WHERE. TOOK A GAMBLE HE'D COME AFTER ME, AS USUAL. WHILE I WAS GETTING MY HEAD CAVED IN, YOU'D BE FREE TO RECOVER THE WEAPON.
WAIT, BUT YOU WEREN'T SURE? SO HE COULD'VE KILLED ME, AND--
SURE, FOCUS ON *THAT.*
AND HOW LONG HAS THIS BEEN GOING ON?
A WHILE. ABOUT ONCE OR TWICE A YEAR SINCE...NORWAY, I GUESS? THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I WENT AFTER THE WEAPON.
WAIT.

LIKE, THE *LOFOTEN ISLANDS?*

UH-UH. HOW'D YOU KNOW?

DAMMIT. I WAS *THERE,* WADE--

--X-FORCE WAS THERE!

BUT WHERE WAS *THUMPER?*

YEARS AGO... LOFOTEN ISLANDS, NORWAY.

THERE IT IS-- THE MLF'S* SECRET WEAPONS FACILITY.

*MUTANT LIBERATION FRONT.

WHO'S READY TO BREAK SOME TOYS?

THIS IS ONLY GOING TO MAKE S.H.I.E.L.D. CHASE US HARDER.

SINCE WHEN DO *YOU* GIVE A DAMN ABOUT S.H.I.E.L.D., WARPATH?

NOT TO PUT WORDS IN PROUDSTAR'S MOUTH, BUT I'D IMAGINE, LIKE THE REST OF US, HE'S TIRED OF RUNNING.

IF IT'S A LIFE OF LEISURE YOU'RE AFTER, *SHATTERSTAR,* MAYBE YOU SHOULD JOIN THE X-MEN.

I DON'T LIKE HAVING A TARGET ON MY BACK ANY MORE THAN YOU DO, BOYS...
...BUT YOU DON'T WIN A *WAR* BY HIDING IN A *HOLE*.
ZA'S VID, YOU SOUND MORE AND MORE LIKE CABLE EVERY DAY.
MIGHT I AT LEAST SUGGEST WE TAKE A DIFFERENT APPROACH THIS TIME? SOMETHING A LITTLE LESS...*BOMBASTIC?*
YOU HEAR THAT, SAM?
SHATTERSTAR THINKS WE SHOULD TIPTOE OUR WAY IN.
YESSIR!
ONE *SILENT INTERLUDE* COMIN' UP.

YEEE

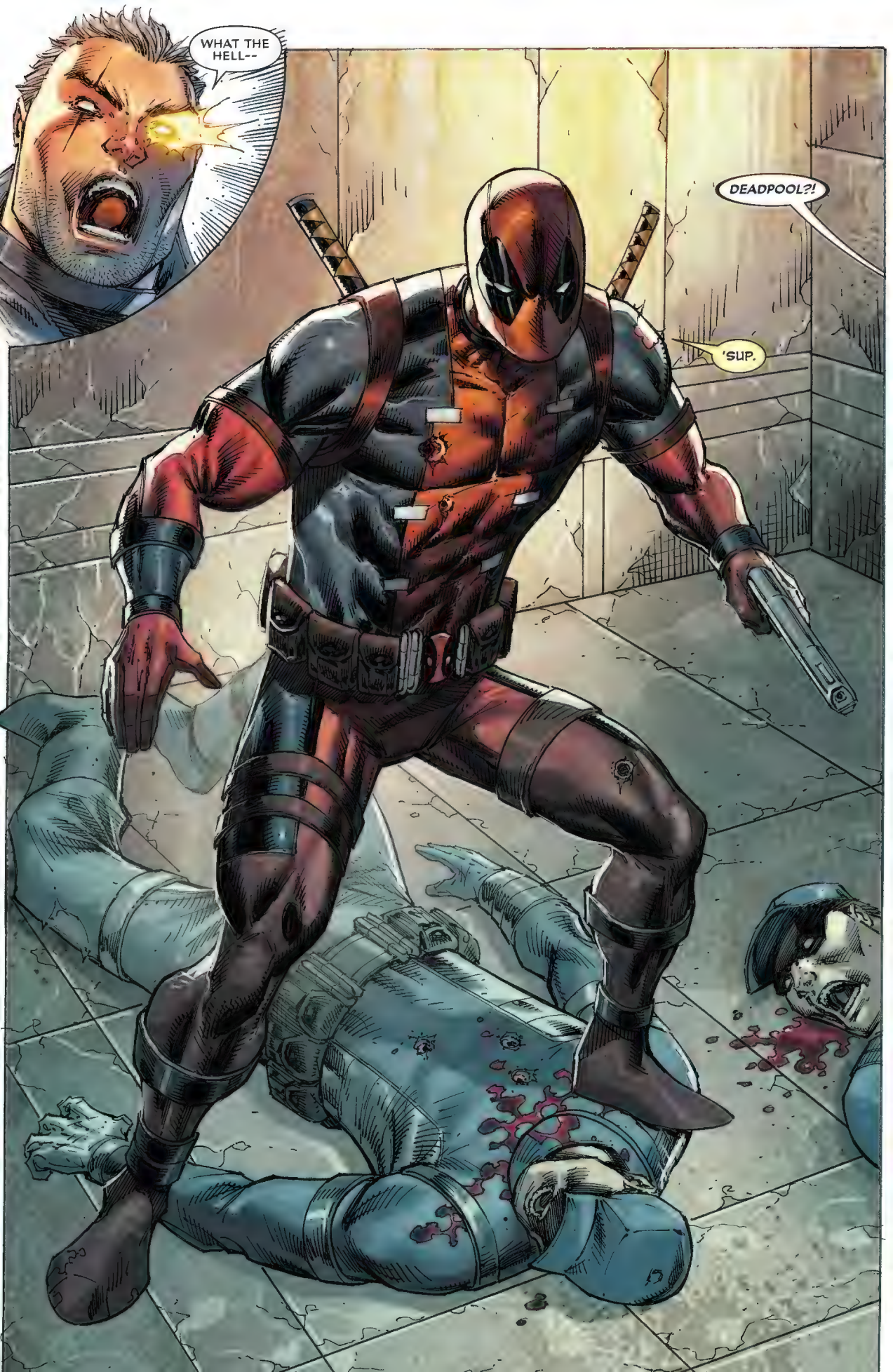
BOOM
FIRST PRIORITY'S INTEL, PEOPLE.
STRYFE'S TRAIL WENT ICE-COLD SIX WEEKS AGO, AND THIS WEAPONS DEPOT IS THE ONLY LEAD WE'VE GOT.
CHOOM
ROUGH 'EM UP AS MUCH AS YOU LIKE, BUT MAKE SURE THEY CAN STILL TALK WHEN YOU'RE DONE.
CHOOM CHOOM
I ALWAYS FORGET...

...DO EARTHMEN REQUIRE *TEETH* TO SPEAK?
GO EASY ON THE MUTILATION, 'STAR.
YEAH, WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE THE *GOOD GUYS!*
AAAAIIIIIIII!!!
REAPER! BEST GET OUT OF MY WAY WHILE YOU CAN, SCUM.
NOT A CHANCE, *HANDSOME...*
YOU OWE ME A *REMATCH.*

SO BE IT.
I OFFERED YOU A CHANCE TO YIELD...
REMEMBER THAT!
"REMEMBER"?!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
I REMEMBER YOU SLICING OFF MY LEFT HAND LAST TIME WE FOUGHT!
UNNN!
WHAK
BUT THE MLF FIXED ME UP REAL GOOD--NEW HAND'S BETTER'N THE OLD ONE.
SEE?!
AYE. AN IMPRESSIVE DEMONSTRATION.

AAAHHH!
SHF
HOPEFULLY THEY MADE TWO.
Y-YOU...
NOT AGAIN!
YOU'RE RUNNING OUT OF APPENDAGES, REAPER.
AAAAAAIIIIEE!
NEXT TIME, YIELD.

NEED A HAND?
FORM UP ON ME--AND BE READY FOR *ANYTHING!*
NO TELLING WHAT'S WAITING FOR US BEHIND THIS DOOR!
BOOM


WHAT THE HELL--
DEADPOOL?!
'SUP.

THIS GUY AGAIN?!
LAST I CHECKED, THE MLF WASN'T IN THE HABIT OF HIRING LOUDMOUTHED, OVERPRICED MERCENARIES.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, DEADPOOL?
OKAY, FIRST OF ALL, MY RATES ARE VERY COMPETITIVE. SECOND, WELL...IT'S COMPLICATED. YOU DON'T NEED ME BORING YOU WITH ALL THE GORY DETAILS.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, SUNSHINE. I'VE GOT ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD.
YOU, ON THE OTHER HAND...
OKAY, YOU WANT THE TRUTH?
I'M NOT 100% SURE WHY I'M HERE--

BUT I THINK I'M STARTING TO FIGURE IT OUT!
YOU'D DESCRIBE YOURSELF AS A LIVING WEAPON, RIGHT, CABLE?!
WHAT--
I MEAN, LOOK AT YOU!
IT'S LIKE YOUR DAD WAS A LINEBACKER AND YOUR MOM WAS A GUN.
UNNN.
DO YOU EVER MAKE ANY SENSE?

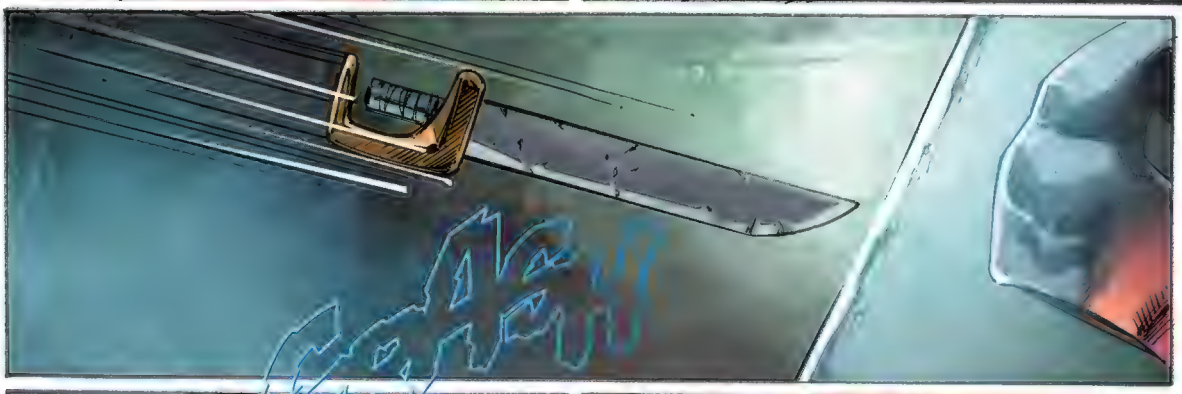
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!
WHERE'S STRYFE?
ALL AROUND US, MAN--BUT LET'S NOT GET TOO PHILOSOPHICAL.
LOOK, YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY THE SUPERWEAPON TOLLIVER WAS TALKING ABOUT.
SO BETWEEN YOU AND ME, WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'LL BRING ON THE BLACK MARKET? YOU'VE GOT THAT METAL ARM, THE COOL EYE THING...
...IF WE THROW ON A JETPACK, MAYBE SOME SCUBA GEAR? NOW THAT'S MARKETABLE!
I'M GOING TO MURDER YOU.

C'MON, BIG GUY--
THE MLF, TOLLIVER, AND NOW CAPITALISM?
IS THERE ANYTHING YOU'RE NOT PISSED OFF ABOUT?
NO.
I'M DONE WASTING MY BREATH!
SHATTERSTAR! SHUT HIM UP.
GLADLY.

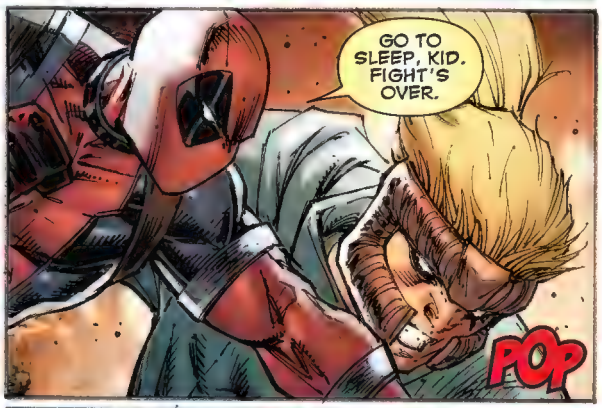
EN GARDE, MERCENARY!
YOU'RE IN OVER YOUR PONYTAIL, SPORT.
WANNA KNOW A SECRET?
CHDD
CABLE ONLY KEEPS GUYS LIKE YOU AROUND--
--TO WEAR DOWN GUYS LIKE ME.
BRK
YOU'RE JUST THE LATEST IN A LONG LINE OF PUNCHING BAGS.
I'LL SAY THIS, KID--YOU GOT SOME RAD AS HELL SWORDS!
GOT ME THINKING MAYBE I SHOULD USE MINE MORE OFTEN.

I WON THOSE BLADES IN THE *HELL GAMES* OF MOJOWORLD!

UNHAND THEM--*NOW!*
HEY!
LOOK WHAT YOU DID, JACKASS--



NOW THERE'S GONNA BE GLASS ALL OVER AND--
--IS THAT *APOCALYPSE'S* ARMOR?
OHHHHHHH.
WE'RE NOT DONE, MERCENARY! *SHATTERSTAR* DEMANDS--


GO TO SLEEP, KID. FIGHT'S OVER.
POP

YEP, THIS IS THE REAL DEAL.
DEFINITELY WHAT TOLLIVER WAS AFTER.

THANKS FOR THE WORKOUT, X-MEN-FORCE!
HOPE YOU GUYS FIND WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR...I KNOW I SURE DID.
BUT IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, THE 'POOL'S GONNA GO MAKE SOME SERIOUS DINERO OFF THIS--
WHAT--?!
WHO THE--
HEY, LET GO OF MY--
WHAT THE %$#@ IS THAT ON YOUR FACE?
TIME-OUT!

WHAT, I WAS JUST GETTING TO THE GOOD PART--
THUMPER ATTACKED YOU IN NORWAY, WHILE YOU WERE LOOKING FOR SOME KIND OF *SUPER-WEAPON?*
YEAH. AND A BUNCH OF TIMES AFTER THAT.
YOU IDIOT.
THUMPER *IS* THE WEAPON.
OOOOOH.
THAT MAKES A LOT OF SENSE.
HEY, WHERE YOU GOING?
I NEED TO RUN THIS BY MY CONTACT AT S.H.I.E.L.D. THERE'S A *KILLING MACHINE* ON THE LOOSE, AND--DON'T LET THIS GO TO YOUR HEAD--IF YOU CAN'T STOP IT, *SOMEONE* WITH A HELICARRIER PROBABLY NEEDS TO KNOW ABOUT IT.
WANT ME TO COME WITH?
I'LL BE IN TOUCH.

YOU'RE NOT EVEN GONNA GIVE ME A RIDE HOME?
NEENA?
WHUP WHUP WHUP
UH...
I DON'T SUPPOSE THAT'S THE DOMINOCOPTER, HUH?
DROP YOUR WEAPONS AND PUT YOUR HANDS UP.
OKAY, OKAY, RELAX.
IT'S GONNA BE ONE OF THOSE NIGHTS, HUH? FINE.
JUST TELL ME ONE THING.
DOES THAT CHOPPER FIT THROUGH A DRIVE-THRU?

TORONTO, CANADA.
UNBELIEVABLE.
YOU REALLY COULDN'T TAKE FIVE MINUTES? I HAVEN'T EATEN SINCE BREAKFAST.
DOES NO ONE RESPECT THE SANCTITY OF HALF-PRICED CHIMICHANGAS IN THIS WORLD GONE MAD?
BRING HIM IN. GIVE US THE ROOM.
HERE WE GO, THE GUY IN CHARGE.
BUDDY, IN THE LAST THREE HOURS, I'VE BEEN BLOWN UP, BEATEN TO DEATH, YELLED AT, AND DENIED MY FAVORITE MEAL.
YOU'VE GOT ABOUT FIVE SECONDS BEFORE I GET TIRED OF DRAMATIC SHADOWS AND START FEEDING PEOPLE THEIR OWN TEETH.
CAN'T SAY I'VE MISSED YOU, WADE, BUT DEPARTMENT H IS A HELL OF A LOT QUIETER WHEN YOU'RE NOT HERE.
HANG ON--

...KANE?
GARRISON KANE!
HELLO, WADE.
I HEAR YOU'RE HAVING A ROUGH NIGHT.

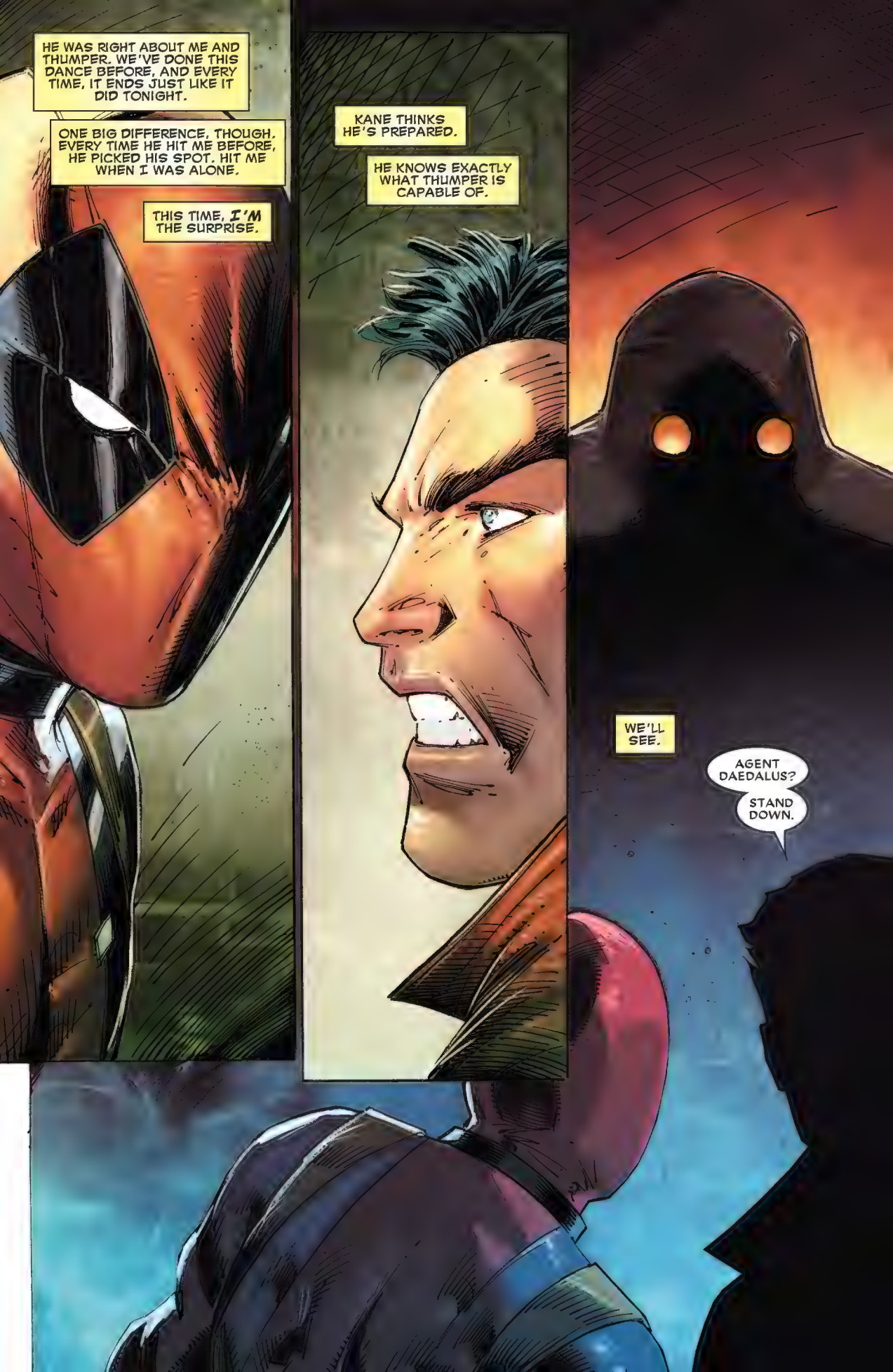
THIS MOTHER-CUSSER.
YEAH. LIKE, YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE.
SOME &*#%HEAD SENT A BUNCH OF GUYS WITH GUNS AND A HELICOPTER AND DRAGGED ME ALL THE WAY TO CANADA JUST SO HE COULD SHOW OFF HIS NEW VEST.
HAD TO BE DONE, WILSON. POLITENESS ISN'T A LUXURY I CAN AFFORD.
WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT AGENT DAEDALUS.
AGENT WHAT NOW?

WAIT.
ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT THUMPER?!
HOLY $#@%, IS HE ONE OF YOURS?!
HE'S NOT ONE OF MINE.
HE'S BELONGS TO CANADA.
"BELONGS TO CANADA"? THAT IS THE LEAST INTIMIDATING THING ANYONE HAS EVER SAID.
IT'S LIKE SOMETHING PEOPLE SAY ABOUT THE KIDS IN THE HALL AND GORDIE HOWE.
BUT OKAY, SURE...WHAT'S THERE TO TALK ABOUT?
I'M GOING AFTER HIM.
I'M GONNA TAKE CARE OF BUSINESS.
END OF DISCUSSION.

SO WHERE IS HE? WHERE DO YOU KEEP HIM?
HE'S NOT HERE. DAEDALUS HAS BEEN OFF THE GRID FOR ALMOST A WEEK. THEN TONIGHT, HE SHOWS UP IN NEW YORK AND ATTACKS YOU...
...AGAIN.
WHAT'S YOUR POINT?
I CAN END THIS.
WE CAN END THIS.
I'M LISTENING.

HE GOES ON FOR FIFTEEN MINUTES TELLING ME ALL ABOUT "PROJECT DAEDALUS," CANADA'S ANSWER TO THE WINTER SOLDIER, CREATED AS A FAIL-SAFE AGAINST GUYS LIKE ME GOING ROGUE.
WITH THUMPER, THEY DIDN'T GIVE HIM A CHOICE. A PROGRAMMABLE ASSASSIN THEY COULD POINT AT ANY TARGET. INDESTRUCTIBLE, UNSTOPPABLE, MINDLESS. SET IT AND FORGET IT.
THING IS, GUYS LIKE ME, WE ALWAYS GO ROGUE. WOLVERINE, CAPTAIN AMERICA--NONE OF US ARE GOOD AT TAKING ORDERS.
BUT SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH HIM. EVERY TIME THEY DEPLOY DAEDALUS, HE SKIPS OUT ON THE MISSION...
...AND COMES STRAIGHT FOR ME.
KANE'S HIS NEW HANDLER, AND IN HOT WATER WITH DEPARTMENT H FOR LETTING IT HAPPEN AGAIN.
HE'S DESPERATE. HE FINALLY ASKS ME TO HELP.
SURE, WHY NOT?

SIGNAL DETECTED.
LOCATION: PROJECT DAEDALUS LAB (DECOMMISSIONED), SASKATCHEWAN.
CONFIRMED. TELEPORT TO SITE ON MY MARK.
BODYSLIDE BY TWO.
(ALWAYS WANTED TO SAY THAT.)
SO WHERE ARE WE?
DAEDALUS' LAST KNOWN LOCATION.
UPDATE YOUR INFO. LAST KNOWN LOCATION WAS ON A ROOFTOP IN MANHATTAN TURNING MY FACE INTO HAMBURGER.
HE'S IN THE WIND, KANE. HE'S NEVER--
AH.
OKAY, SO I SPOKE TOO SOON.


HE WAS RIGHT ABOUT ME AND THUMPER. WE'VE DONE THIS DANCE BEFORE, AND EVERY TIME, IT ENDS JUST LIKE IT DID TONIGHT.
ONE BIG DIFFERENCE, THOUGH. EVERY TIME HE HIT ME BEFORE, HE PICKED HIS SPOT. HIT ME WHEN I WAS ALONE.
THIS TIME, I'M THE SURPRISE.
KANE THINKS HE'S PREPARED.
HE KNOWS EXACTLY WHAT THUMPER IS CAPABLE OF.
WE'LL SEE.
AGENT DAEDALUS?
STAND DOWN.

THMMPRRR.
SHOULDA USED THE MAGIC WORD, KANE.
COME ON. LET'S TAKE HIM DOWN!

WWWWWWHHHHAAAADE...
HHHHHLLLP...
HOLD ON--
DID HE JUST SAY "WADE"?
FOCUS UP, DEADPOOL!
STICK WITH THE PLAN!
SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT HERE.

STAY ON HIM--GO FOR THE MASK!
SLUNK
BREAK HIS NEURAL CONNECTION AND WE'VE GOT HIM BEAT!
POUR IT ON!
RRRRAAARRRGGH!

YOU LOOK GREAT OUT THERE, KID. KEEP IT UP!
WHAT'S THUMPER DOING WITH THESE FILES? WHAT IS THIS--
DOES HE LIVE HERE?
IS THIS HIS STUFF?
Summary Appraisal.
Subject: Ellison, M.
Subject has shown an incredible willingness to participate in DEPARTMENT H experiments. High pain tolerance, obedience, and single-minded dedication make him an ideal subject for weapon-level trials.
SAVE THIS FOR LATER.
WILSON!
COULD USE SOME HELP HERE!
KEEP YOUR ARMS ON.

THOSE FILES. THIS PLACE. KANE'S ONLY GIVING ME HALF THE STORY.
BUT I WON'T GET ANYWHERE WITH HIM UNTIL AFTER WE'VE DEALT WITH THIS GIANT SACK, SO...
SHORYUKEN!
HE LANDS A BLOW OR SIX, BUT IT'S NOTHING LIKE BEFORE.
KANE'S SOFTENED HIM UP. DAMAGED HIS CONTROL HELMET.
HE'S CRACKING.
SLOWING DOWN.
AS MUCH AS I HATE TO ADMIT IT, KANE WAS RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING--

THIS ENDS TONIGHT!

YEARS OF RUNNING.
HUNDREDS OF BROKEN BONES.
AND IT COMES DOWN TO THIS.

ME AND YOU!
ONE LAST TIME!

OKAY, SO MAYBE HE'S NOT AS WORN DOWN AS I THOUGHT.

UUUNNN...

WINDOW.

OH.

DID **NOT** KNOW WE WERE IN A SKYSCRAPER.

THIS IS GONNA HURT.

THUD

ELEVEN-STORY DROP, AND I'M STILL ALIVE!

BUT GO AHEAD--

THOOM

--BREAK MY NECK. STOMP ME INTO THE PAVEMENT. YOU KNOW I'LL BE BACK!
THE GAME'S CHANGED, BABY! NOW I'M COMING AFTER YOU!
WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT THAT?
RRRRAAAD...
...AS...
...HELLLLL.

WWWHHHAAADE.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, WILSON?
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
YOU'RE GONNA LET HIM GET AWAY AGAIN!

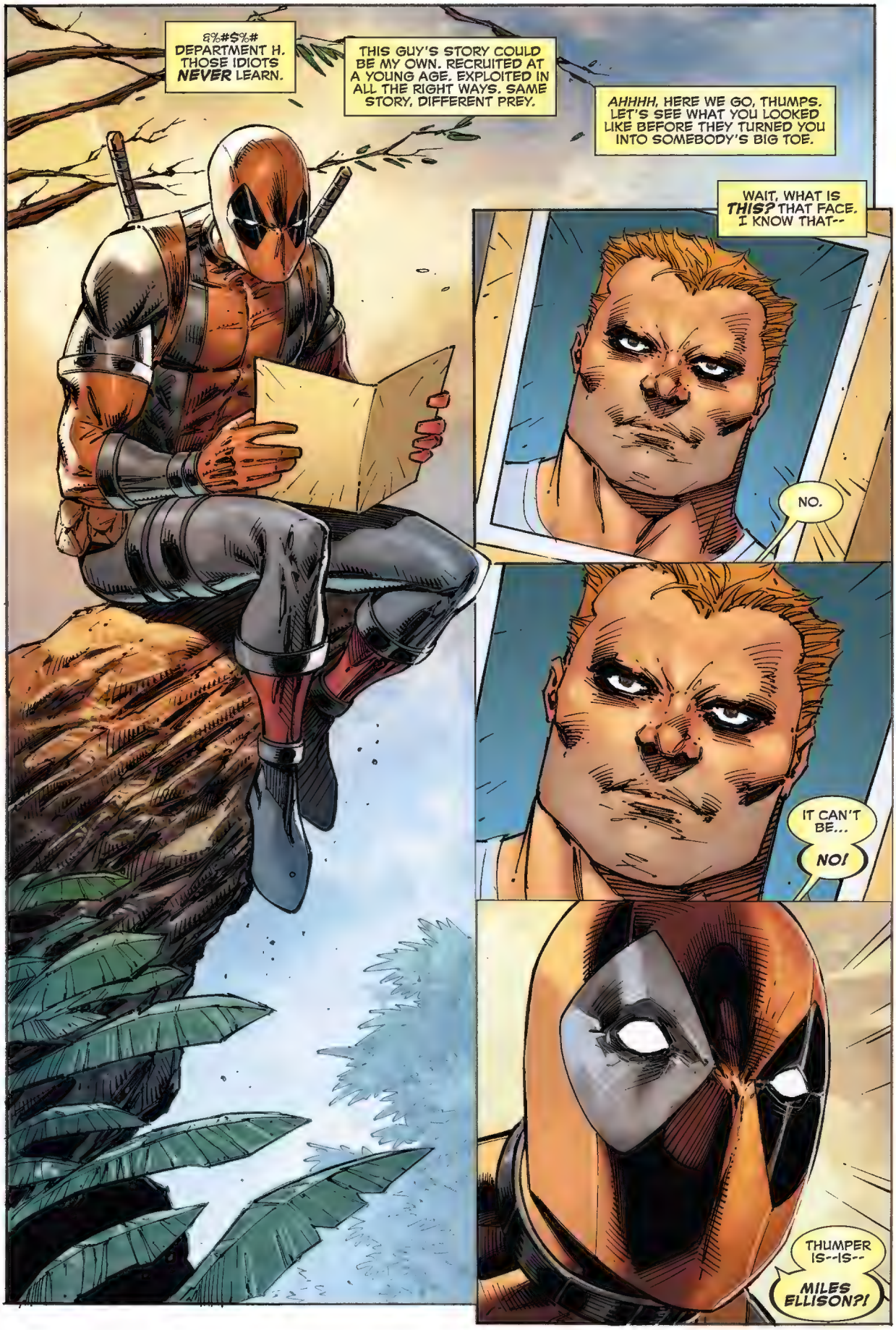
THEY WARNED ME ABOUT YOU, YOU LUMBERING DIMWIT. SAID YOU'D BE IMPOSSIBLE TO TAKE DOWN.
BUT THEY FORGOT WHO THEY WERE TALKING TO.
I'M THE GUY THEY PICKED TO REPLACE *WOLVERINE!*
YEAH, YOU KNOW WHO *THAT* IS, DON'T YOU?
I'M WEAPON %$#@#@% X!

AND AFTER I BRING YOU IN--
--THEY'RE *ALL* GONNA REMEMBER MY NAME.
HA.
HAHAHA HAHAHA!
YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY HIDEOUS.

YOU KNOW THOSE MOMENTS WHEN YOU KNOW YOU'RE JUST ABOUT TO DO THE WRONG THING?
YOUR BRAIN'S SCREAMING AT YOU, "NO, NO--DON'T DO IT! YOU'LL FORGET TO CANCEL AFTER THE 30-DAY TRIAL!", BUT YOU STILL DO IT.
NO KIDDING, THAT'S, LIKE, 90 PERCENT OF MY DAY.
KANE'S A LIAR. THUMPER'S NOT A MINDLESS KILLING MACHINE.
KILLING MACHINE, YES. MINDLESS, WELL...
LET'S JUST FOCUS ON "KANE'S A LIAR."

MAKES THIS A HELL OF A LOT EASIER!
BLAM
AAAAAAARRRRGGG!
M-MY FACE!
STOP WIGGLING, YOU IDIOT.
I'M TRYING TO SAVE YOUR LIFE.
OLD-SCHOOL TELEPORTATION DEVICE. NOT MEANT FOR 'PORTING TWO OF US AT THE SAME TIME. PROBABLY KILL US BOTH...
...BUT I NEED TIME TO FIGURE THIS OUT.
DAMMIT, WILSON!
KANE TO OPS CENTRAL!
DEADPOOL RAN WITH THE TARGET! GET ME A TRACE ON THAT JUMP--

"I WANT TO KNOW WHERE THEY ARE BEFORE *THEY* DO!"
WHOA.
THAT WAS INTENSE.
WHERE AM I? THIS LOOKS LIKE KETTLE MORAINE. ARE WE IN OTTAWA?
HAVEN'T BEEN HERE SINCE I WAS A KID.
WAIT, WHERE'S--
THUMPER.
MAN, WHAT IS YOUR DEAL?
AND WHY THE HELL DO YOU HATE ME SO MUCH?
WE NEED TO MOVE. GET SOME COVER BEFORE KANE ZEROES IN ON US--
BUT MY LEGS ARE SHOT. STUPID ANTIQUE TELEPORTER SKINNED ALL THE BARK OFF MY GAMS.
OUUUUCH.
S'ALL GOOD, THOUGH. THEY'LL HEAL SOON ENOUGH.
GIVES ME TIME TO CATCH UP ON MY READING.


&%#$%# DEPARTMENT H. THOSE IDIOTS NEVER LEARN.
THIS GUY'S STORY COULD BE MY OWN. RECRUITED AT A YOUNG AGE. EXPLOITED IN ALL THE RIGHT WAYS. SAME STORY, DIFFERENT PREY.
AHHHH, HERE WE GO, THUMPS. LET'S SEE WHAT YOU LOOKED LIKE BEFORE THEY TURNED YOU INTO SOMEBODY'S BIG TOE.
WAIT, WHAT IS THIS? THAT FACE. I KNOW THAT--
NO.
IT CAN'T BE...
NO!
THUMPER IS--IS--
MILES ELLISON?!

TAKE IT EASY. DON'T GO DIGGING THROUGH YOUR BACK ISSUES JUST YET.
MILES AND ME? WE PREDATE ALL THAT.
C'MON, WADE, LET'S GO.
YEAH, MAN, BEFORE WE GET CAUGHT!
WILL YOU TWO RELAX?
I TOLD HIM WE'D WAIT FOR HIM, SO WE WAIT.
LOOK, HERE HE COMES NOW.
HIS MOM WAS ONE OF MY MOM'S NURSES.
OR MAYBE IT WAS HIS AUNT. I DON'T KNOW. MY MEMORY'S A MESS.
WHATEVER THE CASE, HE WASN'T MY FIRST CHOICE FOR A FRIEND.

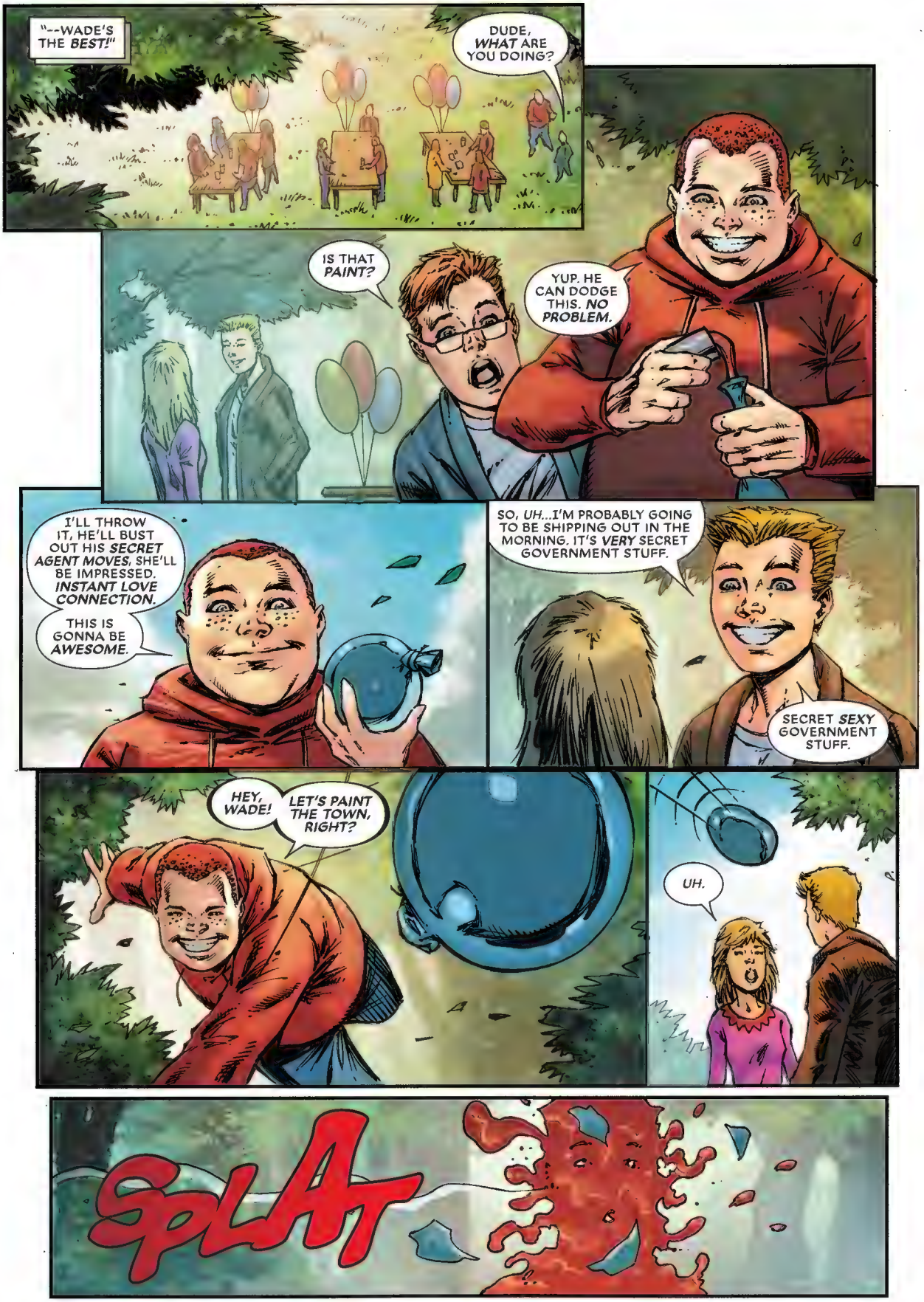
MILES WAS ALWAYS *THAT* KID.
YOU KNOW THE ONE...
QUIET.
KEPT TO HIMSELF.
AWKWARD AROUND *PIÑATAS*.
JUST YOUR AVERAGE LITTLE WEIRDO.
AND MY BEST BUDDY.
YOU WAITED?
TOLD YOU WE WOULD!
OKAY, *NOW* CAN WE SKIP CLASS?
WHERE TO FIRST, GUYS?
DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I'M STARVING--

"--AND IT'S TACO TUESDAY!"
MILES...
NNNNNN.
...WHAT'D THEY DO TO YOU, MAN--FEED YOU A HULK?
YEAH, OKAY, THIS IS GOOD. WE SHOULD TALK.
WHERE TO START? HOW ABOUT:
MILES, IT'S ME--
WHAM
OOF!

ALL RIGHT, I CAN SEE YOU'RE ANGRY.
BUT IF YOU DON'T COOL IT, I'LL HAVE TO--
ZZZZARRAK
HIS TELEPORTER'S ON THE FRITZ.
AT LEAST THAT ONE DIDN'T TEAR MY LEGS APART.
BUT WHERE--
HOLD ON, IS THIS--
--OUR HIGH SCHOOL?!
RAAAARRRRGGH!

WILL YOU CALM DOWN A MINUTE?
WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE? THOUGHT WE WERE 'PORTING AT RANDOM, BUT NO! THE OLD SCHOOL. KETTLE MORAINE WHERE WE USED TO CAMP OUT.
HE'S DOING THIS--THIS IS THUMPER!
HE'S TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING!
OMG! HE'S BEEN TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING SINCE THE VERY BEGINNING.
WHHHHHAADE!
WHHHLLLSSSON!
MILES!
MILES, IT'S ME-- WADE!
THAT'S IT! THAT'S IT!
YOU GOT IT, MAN-- KEEP WORKING THROUGH IT!
REMEMBER YOU, ME, AND JERRY?
PLANNING OUR GRADUATION PARTY?

OF COURSE I'LL BE THERE, JER. IT'S OUR LAST NIGHT AS SENIORS! WE'RE GONNA PAINT THE TOWN *RED!*
YOU SAID IT, WADE! THINGS ARE GONNA GET *CRAY-ZAY!*
UH, AM I INVITED, JERRY?
SURE, MILES, I GUESS.
HEY, AREN'T YOU MEETING THOSE GUYS TODAY, WADE?
YEP. RIGHT AFTER SCHOOL AT THE POLICE STATION OF ALL PLACES. THEY WANT TO SEE WHAT I CAN DO ON A SHOOTING RANGE. WANNA TAG ALONG?
NAH, I'M GOOD.
I'LL GO!
--AND THE THING IS, I'D NEVER EVEN PICKED UP A GUN UNTIL LAST MONTH. THEY SAID I WAS A NATURAL. WHO AM I TO ARGUE WITH THE EXPERTS, RIGHT?
GUESS YOU'LL BE GOING AWAY?
WOULDN'T THAT BE COOL? TRAVELING THE WORLD! MEETING ALL KINDS OF NEW AND EXCITING PEOPLE.
HEY, WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?
I DON'T KNOW, WADE. SOUNDS ALMOST TOO GOOD TO--
MR. WILSON?
HI. YOU THE GUYS FROM--
YES.
COME ALONG, MR. WILSON.
IT'S TIME.
SURE, OKAY.
HEY, WHOEVER YOU WORK FOR--
--THEY'RE, LIKE, *REALLY* LUCKY--


"--WADE'S THE BEST!"
DUDE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
IS THAT PAINT?
YUP. HE CAN DODGE THIS. NO PROBLEM.
I'LL THROW IT, HE'LL BUST OUT HIS SECRET AGENT MOVES, SHE'LL BE IMPRESSED. INSTANT LOVE CONNECTION.
THIS IS GONNA BE AWESOME.
SO, UH...I'M PROBABLY GOING TO BE SHIPPING OUT IN THE MORNING. IT'S VERY SECRET GOVERNMENT STUFF.
SECRET SEXY GOVERNMENT STUFF.
HEY, WADE!
LET'S PAINT THE TOWN, RIGHT?
UH.
SPLAT

MILES...
DUDE...
THAT WAS RAD AS HELL.
SO COOL!
MILES! DUDE!
REMEMBER?
RRRRRR!
ZZRAP
NO! STOP IT, MAN!
I... CANNNN'T...
WE WERE FRIENDS!
WHAT--

--THE HELL?!
WELCOME BACK, GENTLEMEN.
KANE?! HOW--
RAPID SUCCESSION TELEPORTATION.
GAVE YOUR LOCATION AWAY.
LET'S END THIS, SHALL WE?
NOOOO!
HIT HIM WITH THE OVERRIDE!
SHHHHZZZ
YOU @$$#!&%! HE WAS MY FRIEND--
DID YOU SEND HIM TO KILL ME?
GET THIS HELMET ON HIM, AGENT--LEAVE DEADPOOL TO ME.
NO, NOT ME, WADE. NOT ORIGINALLY. I JUST INHERITED THIS MESS FROM THE LAST GUY. BUT AFTER THAT FACE SHOT, WELL..,
YOU MADE IT PERSONAL. EXTREMELY PERSONAL.

YEAH.
NO S#@%!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

S.H.I.E.L.D. OPS CENTER.
LOCATION CLASSIFIED.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN "THEY VANISHED"?
SECURITY CAMERA FEED FROM SOME HIGH SCHOOL CONFIRMED THEY WERE IN OTTAWA, BUT THEY JUST TELEPORTED OUT.
TRYING TO GET A LOCK ON THE ORIGIN SIGNAL NOW. WE'LL KNOW WHO GRABBED THEM IN--
DON'T BOTHER.
IT'S DEPARTMENT H.
HOW DO YOU KNOW?
LUCKY GUESS.
GET ME A TELEPORT READY--

"--IN FIVE MINUTES."
AFFIRMATIVE.
WE GOOD?
SCANS SHOW THREE BIOSIGNATURES IN THE ROOM, MOST LIKELY HOSTILES.
YEAH.
AND ONCE I'VE GOT YOUR HEAD ON A SPIKE, I'M GOING--
THEY ALWAYS ARE.
YOU YOUR LOW-BUDGET DEATHLOK-LOOKIN' ASS!
BLAM
HHUD

DOMINO?!
WHAT ARE YOU--
BLAM
SAY HELLO TO THE CAVALRY, WADE--
I'M HERE TO KILL THUMPER!
BLAM
ARE YOU SERIOUS?
OKAY, BUT...
...COULD YOU NOT?
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

JUST LISTEN!
GET OUT OF THE WAY! I'VE GOT A JOB TO DO!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
NEENA, DON'T MAKE ME--
YOU'LL MISS.
DAMMIT, THINGS HAVE CHANGED!
I KNOW WHO HE IS!
WHAK

KRAK
WHUMP
YEAH, I DO, ACTUALLY! I READ HIS FILE!
READ IT AGAIN.
MAYBE YOU MISSED THE PART WHERE HE'S A MINDLESS KILLING MACHINE--
A LIVING WEAPON CREATED SPECIFICALLY TO DESTROY PEOPLE LIKE YOU.
MAYBE-- BUT DO YOU KNOW WHAT HE IS?
WHAT THEY CREATED HIM TO BE?
PEOPLE LIKE ME!

IF YOU THINK THERE'S *ANY* REASON WE SHOULDN'T BLAST THIS GUY INTO THE SUN, YOU'RE A BIGGER FOOL THAN I THOUGHT YOU WERE.
THEY TOOK EVERYTHING THEY LEARNED FROM MAKING *YOU* AND PUT IT INTO *HIM*-- AND THEN MADE IT WORSE.
HE'S A *MONSTER.*
HE'S MY *FRIEND.*
WHAT?

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
YOUR FRIEND?
HUH.
URRGHH...
NO!
HOW'S THAT WORKING OUT FOR YOU?
BLAM

SHUT.
UP.
THOUGHT I WANTED TO HEAR KANE'S EXPLANATION FOR ALL THIS. BUT NOW, AFTER SEEING HIS PATCHED-UP FACE, ALL I WANT IS TO SEPARATE HIS HEAD FROM HIS BODY.
MESSING UP MY LIFE'S ONE THING, BUT RUINING MILES'...THAT'S GROUNDS FOR *DIVORCE.*
NO, WADE. *MY* TURN TO TALK.
FINE.
LAST WORDS?
YOU KNOW HE CAME TO US, RIGHT? HE WAS *LOOKING FOR YOU.*
TOLD US YOU WERE HIS *BEST FRIEND.* ASKED FOR HELP FINDING YOU. JUST WANTED TO *"RECONNECT"* WITH HIS OLD PAL *WADE.*
WE DID HIM ONE BETTER!
WE TOLD HIM WHO YOU WERE! WHAT YOU'D BECOME.
WE SHOWED HIM *DEADPOOL'S GREATEST HITS. LITERALLY!*

WE THOUGHT HE'D BE DISGUSTED. HELL, WE *HOPED* HE'D BE *TERRIFIED!*
BUT DO YOU KNOW HOW HE REACTED?
DO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT THAT *MOTHER-#&@$%#@* SAID?
MAKE ME JUST LIKE HIM.

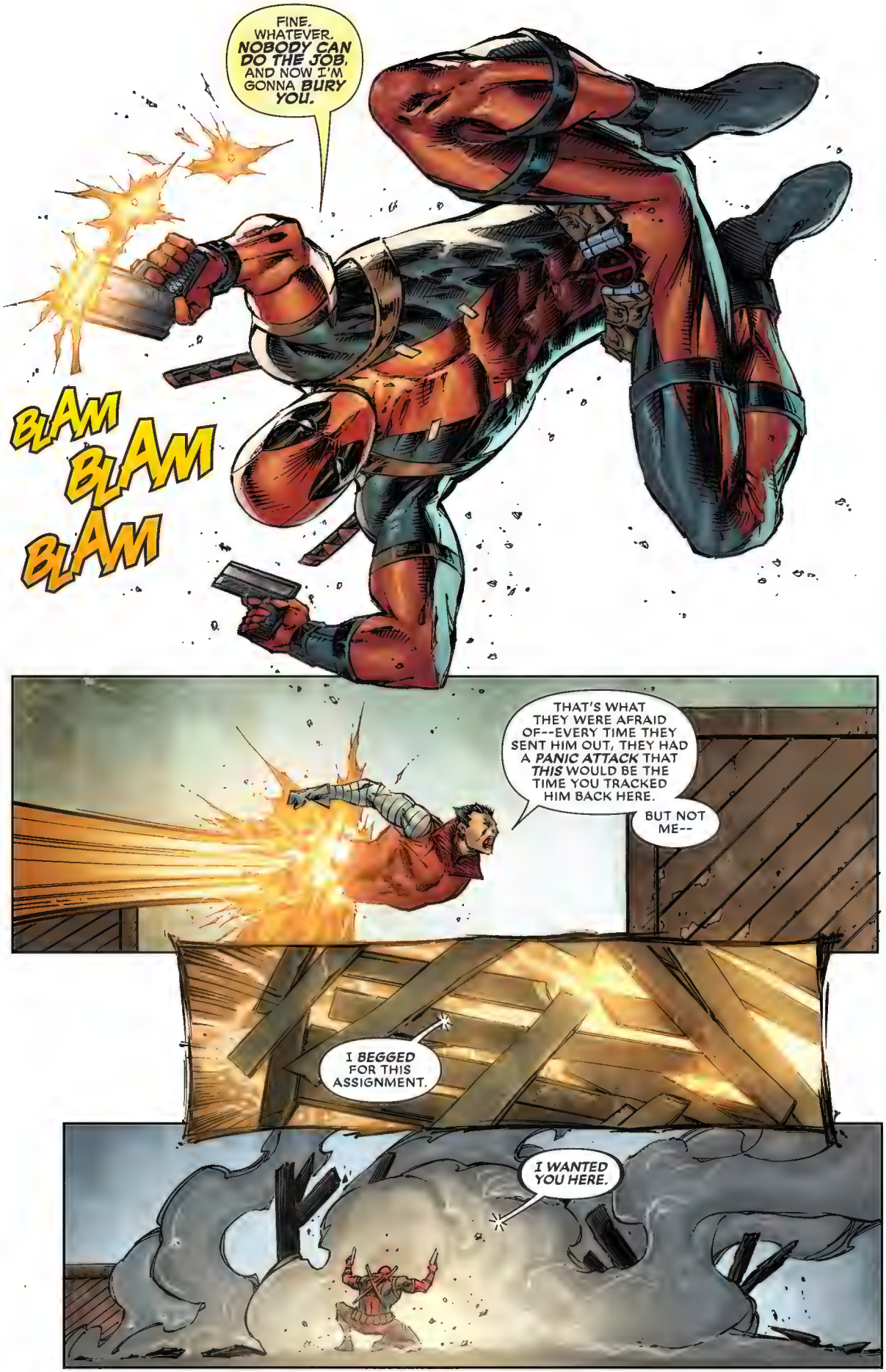
NO!
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW HARD IT IS TO GET VOLUNTEERS FOR *WEAPON PLUS?!*
WHAT AM I SAYING? *OF COURSE YOU DO!*
TOOK YOU GETTING *CANCER.*
AND *LOGAN?*
THEY HAD TO *KIDNAP* HIM!
BRAINWASH HIM!

I HAD TO LOSE MY ARMS!
YEAH, I GET IT. BAD STUFF HAPPENS TO ALL OF US.
ALSO, WHAT YOU'RE DOING RIGHT NOW? SUPER GROSS.
OH, NO. NOT TO HIM. HE DIDN'T NEED IT. ALL HE NEEDED WAS YOU!
AND IF THE GUYS WHO DIDN'T WANT TO BE IN THE PROGRAM WERE BADASSES...
...SOMEONE WHO DID WOULD BE UNSTOPPABLE.
IF YOU DETACH YOUR MOUTH FROM THE REST OF YOUR BODY, DOES IT KEEP TALKING?

JUST ONE LITTLE PROBLEM...
...EVERY TIME THEY GIVE HIM A TARGET, HE *JUST KEEPS GOING AFTER YOU!*
TECH BOYS SAID IT WAS A MALFUNCTION IN THE *WETWARE*.
THOUGHT MAYBE IT WAS YOUR *HEALING FACTOR* THROWING HIM OFF.
BUT ME? I KNOW *EXACTLY* WHAT THE PROBLEM IS.
HE'S HOLDING *BACK*.

REALLY?
DOESN'T FEEL LIKE IT.
WITH EVERYTHING HE'S CAPABLE OF, YOU REALLY THINK PROJECT DAEDALUS COULDN'T FINISH THE JOB?
THERE'S SOME PART OF HIM THAT'S STILL THAT STUPID KID WHO WANTS TO IMPRESS YOU!
BUT YOU JUST WON'T DIE!

TALK TO YOUR BOSSES ABOUT THAT, "WEAPON X."
I DON'T REALLY HAVE A CHOICE IN THE MATTER!
AS LONG AS YOU'RE ALIVE, HE'S USELESS!
HE CAN'T GET PAST THAT FIRST ASSIGNMENT!
SOUNDS LIKE YOUR FAULT FOR PUTTING ME FIRST ON THE LIST.
IF YOU'D PUT HAWKEYE ON THERE AND WE WOULDN'T EVEN BE HAVING THIS CONVERSATION.
YOU HAD TO BE FIRST!
NO!
IT HAD TO BE YOU--


FINE. WHATEVER. NOBODY CAN DO THE JOB, AND NOW I'M GONNA BURY YOU.
BLAM BLAM BLAM
THAT'S WHAT THEY WERE AFRAID OF--EVERY TIME THEY SENT HIM OUT, THEY HAD A PANIC ATTACK THAT THIS WOULD BE THE TIME YOU TRACKED HIM BACK HERE.
BUT NOT ME--
I BEGGED FOR THIS ASSIGNMENT.
I WANTED YOU HERE.

SO I COULD KILL YOU.
AGAIN.
AND AGAIN.
AND AGAIN!
AND WHEN I FINALLY FIND OUT HOW TO MAKE IT STICK...
...YOUR OLD FRIEND CAN FINALLY BECOME THE KILLING MACHINE YOU INSPIRED HIM TO BE.
AND I CAN TAKE MY RIGHTFUL PLACE AS HEAD OF DEPARTMENT H.

SO WHAT DO YOU SAY? READY TO GET *STARTED?*
WE'VE GOT A LONG NIGHT AHEAD OF US.
UGH. WHAT A CREEP.
KANE, I HAVE HATED YOUR GUTS SINCE THE MOMENT WE MET.
BUT CREDIT WHERE CREDIT'S DUE, THAT WAS AN ENLIGHTENING LITTLE MONOLOGUE. NOT FOR THE REASON YOU THINK, THOUGH. IT REALLY SHINES A LIGHT ON JUST HOW ***UNBELIEVABLY*** DUMB YOU ARE.
TELL ME SOMETHING: HAVE YOU EVER STOPPED TO ASK YOURSELF--

--WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THEY SEND HIM AFTER YOU?
W-WHAT? THEY WOULD NEVER...
YOU STARTED OUT BAD, WILSON. YOU'LL GO BAD AGAIN. ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.
A BOMB JUST WAITING TO GO OFF. BUT NOT ME--
I NEVER TURNED MY BACK ON MY COUNTRY. I NEVER SAID "NO!"
I NEVER--
WAIT, WHAT--
YOU MORON, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
DON'T THINK HE CARES, GARY.

DAEDALUS!
GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME!
PUT MY FEET ON THE GROUND-- NOW!
WAIT, THAT'S NOT--
AAAAARGH!
SHRRRIPP
HAH! "FEET ON THE"--OKAY, NOPE...
NO, I'M ALL OUT OF JOKES.
BUT THANKFULLY, NOT OUT OF BULLETS.
NO WAY OUT OF THIS BUT THE HARD WAY, HUH?

I'VE SPENT THE LAST I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG TRYING TO ATONE FOR ALL THE BAD I'VE DONE. TO MAKE UP FOR ALL THE MISTAKES I MADE IN THIS LIFE-- TO BE THE MAN I SHOULD'VE ALWAYS BEEN...
BLAM BLAM BLAM
... THE PERSON MILES ALWAYS THOUGHT I WAS.
AND NOW, MILES ELLISON MIGHT VERY WELL BE GONE FOREVER. TRAPPED SOMEWHERE INSIDE A NIGHTMARE UNDERNEATH THAT HELMET. BUT I HATE LOSING. I HAVE TO FIX THIS, OR DIE TRYING.
HE'S NOT DOMINO'S PROBLEM. NOT S.H.I.E.L.D.'S OR KANE'S EITHER.
AT THE END OF THE DAY, THIS IS A DEADPOOL PROBLEM.
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DEAL WITH THOSE.

AND IT LOOKS A LOT LIKE THIS.
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

GOTTA GET THAT HELMET OFF!
GONNA CRACK THAT HELMET OPEN LIKE AN EGG!
THEN I'M GONNA FIND A HAMMER AND AN ATOM BOMB AND SCRAMBLE THE EVER-LOVING HELL OUT OF WHATEVER'S LEFT INSIDE!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
WAIT WAIT WAIT, NO--NOT LIKE AN EGG.
LIKE A PIÑATA! MILES HATED--
BLAM BLAM BLAM
CLICK
CLICK CLICK
AW, CRAP.
CRAP.
FHWAP
UH UH UH

AND THEN IT HAPPENS.
A LUCKY SHOT BEFORE HE SLAM-DUNKS ME THROUGH THE FLOOR AND THAT SHINY NEW HELMET STARTS SPARKING LIKE AN UZI IN A MICROWAVE.
DIDN'T CHANGE MUCH BEFORE, BUT--
MAYBE THIS'LL BE DIFFERENT.
HEY. GIMME A SECOND...JUST LISTEN, OKAY?
WHATEVER THEY DID TO YOU--TAKE IT FROM ME, IT DOES NOT HAVE TO BE YOU.
DOES THAT MAKE SENSE? OR AM I JUST A GIANT TALKING BULL'S-EYE?
WHAT I'M SAYING, YOU MORON, IS DON'T BE ME.
BUT IF YOU HAVE TO, THEN... TRY HARDER. BE BETTER THAN ME!
TAKE THAT #$%&@&$% HELMET OFF.

NOT... DAED...LUS.
NOT DEAD... POOL.
THHHMMMMPPRRRR.
WELL WHAT THE HELL DOES THAT MEAN?
KANE'S HALF DEAD. DOMINO'S STILL DOWN. I'M OUT OF BULLETS.
IF "THUMPER" MEANS "THE GUY WHO KILLS DEADPOOL," THEN I'M SCREWED.
AH, DAMMIT.

GONNA...BE... BETTER.
UH, HEY! THAT'S GREAT, THUMPS! WE CAN GET YOU FIXED UP, AND UNTIL THEN...
WELL, I GOT A GREAT MASK GUY.
NO.
YOU... CAN'T...FIX... THIS...
BUT... I...CAN.
OH, $%#&.
FLINK
C'MON, DOM--
HRRK?

BOOM
ME AND NEENA BODYSLIDE BY TWO, EXCEPT WE DO IT THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY. WE GET OUT, BUT JUST BARELY.
WHEN THEY BUILD A BLACK SITE LIKE THIS ONE, THE SELF DESTRUCT ISN'T JUST THERE TO BRING DOWN THE BUILDING.
IT'S SCORCHED EARTH. INCINERATE IT ALL SO THERE'S NO EVIDENCE LEFT.
A FIRE SO HOT IT MELTS EVERYTHING IT TOUCHES DOWN TO NOTHING. WHAT I'M SAYING IS, KANE'S A GONER.
THUMPER?

WELL.
THAT WAS SOMETHING, HUH?
YOU OKAY?
BODY ARMOR CAUGHT MOST OF THE ROUNDS. I'LL LIVE.
MORE THAN I CAN SAY FOR YOUR "FRIEND" THUMPER.
HE MADE IT OUT, TOO.
YOU GET THAT FROM TOLLIVER'S FILE?
NO. TONIGHT WAS THE LAST ENTRY. THAT'S WHY I BROUGHT YOU IN.
THEN HOW DO YOU KNOW HE'S NOT AT THE BOTTOM OF THAT ASH HEAP?
BECAUSE I'M NOT, NEENA.
THE EXPLOSION WILL COVER HIS TRACKS. KEEP DEPARTMENT H OFF HIS BACK.
HE'S NOT THEIR RESPONSIBILITY ANYMORE. WHATEVER HE IS NOW...
...HE'S MINE.
THE END.

Reimagining *New Mutants* into *X-Force* was only the start for industry maverick **ROB LIEFELD**, one of the forefathers of the 1990s comics revolution. After introducing both Cable and Deadpool, he launched an even bigger collaboration as one of the founders of Image Comics with his original property *Youngblood*. In 1996, he participated in Marvel's controversial multi-title "Heroes Reborn" event. After collaborating with Alan Moore on revamped Image creations, Liefeld reunited with co-writer Fabian Nicieza on an X-Force miniseries, and then revisited "Heroes Reborn" in *Onslaught Reborn* with writer Jeph Loeb. Liefeld returned to his most famous co-creation with the graphic novel *Deadpool: Bad Blood*.

CHRIS SIMS is a writer who lives in North Carolina. With Chad Bowers, he has co-written *X-Men '92* and *Down Set Fight*, and has also written *Dracula the Unconquered* and *Radical Guardian Skater X*. His favorite color is blue.

CHAD BOWERS is a comics writer from South Carolina. With Chris Sims, his credits include the fan-favorite Marvel Comics series *X-Men '92*, *Guardians of the Galaxy: Monsters Unleashed*, and *Civil War II: Choosing Sides*. He's worked for Oni Press, Dynamite Entertainment, BOOM! Studios, and currently writes *Youngblood* at Image Comics.

ROMULO FAJARDO JR. is a Filipino comic book colorist. For more than ten years he's worked for publishers like Marvel, DC Comics, Valiant and IDW, and has colored fan-favorite characters including Batman, Wonder Woman, Deadpool, X-Men, Captain America, Transformers, G.I. Joe and much more.

JOE SABINO started his career at Marvel by helping to launch their digital comics project straight out of college in 2007. He then shifted into the Bullpen for a year doing production and compositing on the current titles before joining VC as a letterer. He's been the letterer for *Thor*, *Deadpool*, *The Dark Tower* and many other series since then.

Art by ROB LIEFELD

Art by ROB LIEFELD

WANT TO KNOW THE BEST WAY TO EXPLORE THE MARVEL UNIVERSE? THIS GUIDE WILL SHOW YOU WHERE TO BEGIN!

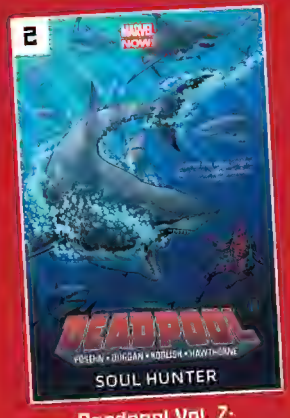
FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF

DEADPOOL

START HERE

Deadpool Vol. 1: Dead Presidents

IN THESE COLLECTED EDITIONS!



Deadpool Vol. 2: Soul Hunter

Deadpool Vol. 3: The Good, the Bad and the Ugly

Deadpool Vol. 4: Deadpool vs. S.H.I.E.L.D.

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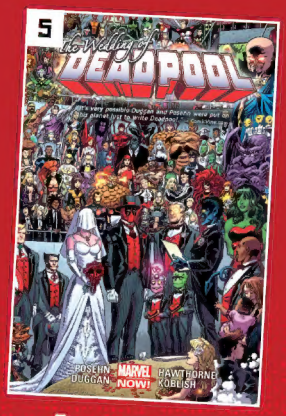
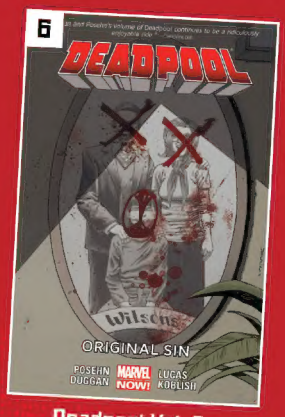


Deadpool Vol. 5:
The Wedding of Deadpool



Deadpool Vol. 6:
Original Sin

Deadpool Vol. 7:
Axis

Deadpool Vol. 8:
All Good Things

Deadpool: World's Greatest
Vol. 1 - Millionaire with a Mouth

Deadpool: World's Greatest
Vol. 2 - End of an Error

Deadpool: World's Greatest
Vol. 3 - Deadpool Vs. Sabretooth

Deadpool: World's Greatest
Vol. 4 - Temporary Insanitation

Deadpool: World's Greatest
Vol. 5 - Civil War II

MARVEL COLLECTED EDITIONS

Deadpool V Gambit: The "V" is for "Vs."

Deadpool Vs. Carnage

DEADPOOL VS THANOS
IT WAS A JOKE, MARVEL!
I WAS JOKING WHEN I SAID I WANTED TO FIGHT THANOS!
"SEELEY'S WRITING PERFECTLY FITS DEADPOOL'S SIGNATURE 'MERC WITH A MOUTH' STYLE."
SEELEY MARVEL BONDOC

Deadpool Vs. Thanos

MARVEL COLLECTED EDITIONS

Deadpool Vs. X-Force

Deadpool: Back in Black

Hawkeye Vs. Deadpool

DEADPOOL

MORE POPULAR THAN EVER BEFORE IN HIS FIRST ORIGINAL GRAPHIC NOVEL!

DEADPOOL'S BEEN SHOOTING, stabbing and otherwise annoying people for a long time now. He's made a lot of enemies. One he can't quite place is the brutal Thumper, who keeps showing up out of the blue to pound him into jelly. What is Deadpool's past connection to this beefy face masher? And what's up with Cable, Domino and the others on the cover? Are they going to show up in the book? [Hint: They are!] Deadpool co-creator Rob Liefeld teams with Chris Sims and Chad Bowers (*X-Men '92*) to tell the tale of his greatest creation [just roll with me here] getting his heinie handed to him! Check it out – before Deadpool checks YOU out!

PARENTAL ADVISORY

MARVEL OGN